

My Love, Forever Cursed - An Emulation
By Dhruva Patel

My Love is divinest Limited-
For an unsuspecting Man.
Much Love causes stark Chao-
'tis the Heart.
In this, as All, ends in pain-
Accept- you are conquered,
Deny- you are overcome-
And live Forever in Ache.

Bad Romance
By Dhruva Patel

It hurts so bad,
Yet feels too good,
A never ending emotion,
From one side that is.
It's her love for him,
And his for another.
She says she is his,
Although,
He'll never be hers.

The Poison That Is Love
By Dhruva Patel

To one it's sweet,
for another bitter poison.
One desires it,
though others require it.
For the one with desire,
Once achieved,
Results in pain and pleasure.

For the one in need,
may never achieved,
Therefore,
May live in misery or peace.

You Get What You Give
By Dhruva Patel

Why must we give,
To want.
Why must we want,
To have.
Why must we have,
To feel.
Why do fail,
To see-
That what we give,
Comes back to us.
Good or Bad,
Need or Want,
What we get,
Is well deserved.

Living a Mystery
By Dhruva Patel

Is life a race?
for I could've sworn -
that mine is a show.
A comedy or horror,
perhaps a mystery?
One I may solve,
or just let be.
Will it find a happy ending?
I do not know,

but I just hope,
whatever that awaits-
awards my pain.

I'm Lost Forever
By Dhruva Patel

I want to be lost,
To him,
With him,
For him.

I want to be lost,
In his arms,
In his eyes,
In his voice.

I want to be lost,
In his embrace,
In his smell,
In his touch.

I want to be lost,
So I'm never found,
So I'm happy,
Just him and I.